Stirring Contributions From Capt. A. G. P. Brown-Thomas L. Russel-Majer G.H. Pitzgibbons-Eugene Tery.

It is proposed in the series of papers, of which the following forms, the eighth number authentic form, by a large member of distin- the display of individuality are greater in the gulahed contributors, the stories of the most signal deeds of individual heraism and selfsacrifice occurring under their personal observation while in the service, either by land or sea, during the war of 1881. The collection when completed, will form a splendid monumentiothe process, patriotics and chiralrous enjoyed more of that variety, that is said to River when they unexpectedly came on four magnanimity of the American soldier. Thus to the spice of life, than did those of the men dressed in butternut, leisurely riding ar heroes who, by their individual deeds of East. daring, added Instre and enthusiasm to the comflict-some in distinguished and others in humble roles-will find their true place in the loring and udmiring hearts of a united nation.

TOLD BY CAMBAIN A. O. P. BROWN.

It'lls a difficult thing for a map, who spent four years inlactive campaigning, to tell on the spur of the moment, what he considers the bravest dead that came under his observation during the time.

" I have no doebt but that it I gave the time to it, for it requires time to recall events after thirty years, that I could mame a hundred men, connected with so many daring incidents, and if would be difficult, if not impos sible, to tell which was the bravest.

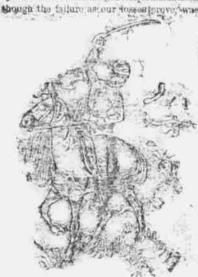
I think my memory of Grant's, or was it Mondo's, exampaign from the Wilderness to the James is more vivid than any other for it was a unches struggle, a buttle for weeks Other fights I recall as a single jurid picture. but this was one long panorams of blood.

The terrific and, to my mind, nuncessary slaugiter at Cold Harbor, is marked in that campaign by an incident that comes as vividly to my memory now, as if the event were of yesterday; and which must always flash up, when I round the war, as the most gaffant explait-the most dramatic and thrilling contest i ever witnessed.

belonged at this time to the Twenty Fourth New York Cavalry, and as we had not been able to secure mounts, we lought us Infantry down to Putersburg.

If there is any other contest in history Where more than twenty thousand men, friend and foe, fell inside of twenty minutes, it is, unknown to me, and if such there be. I should like to see it contrasted with the territie assault and bloody repulser of our troops at Cold Harbor.

" It was immediately after our failure to carry out the order of the general commanding



"SET EM UP IN THE OTHER ALLEY."

not fueto a want of energy or counge that the incident in smind happened. The enemy, elated by the repulse of the Union assaultswarmed over their works, and it looked for a time as if they were going to make a counter-charge. This belief was strengthened, when, with that ringing yell that distinguished the enemy when making a charge, a buttery of horse artillery galloged to the front of their line about two hundred wards, unlimbered in fine style, and made ready for action.

I was hugging the ground with my men about that time, for it seemed-it always does seem so-that we prove directly in the line of the enemy's fire, when I beard a ringing cheer, the crash of heavy wheels, the sporting and pounding of artiflary horses, arged to a gallop, and above all the battery bugier, sounding theadvance.

A gap was made in our lines, and through this bathery Book the Second Regular Artillery, fairly flew to the front.

I couldn'bunderstand it for to me it looked as if the Battery was charging into the enemy's lines unsupported; but when within less than three hundred yards of the Confederate guns, the half sounded; and, in a way that thrilled our hearts and delighted our souls, the Gricon gunsiformed for action, and the borses moved to the rear.

I have read and heard of things being done " quicker than the act could be described." This was one of them.

Two minutes could not have, capsul, from the time Battery B plunged through our lines, till it had opened fire on the Confederate

And now followed the first and only "artillery-dust" I had ever seen, though soldiers hear and read a good deal about such things;

furnish a parallel case, Before fand after the assault, the artillery and musketry firing was ceaseless, and I was going to add "appalling" but no mere noise

that compaign up to this time. There was still some desultory firing away to the right and left, but, as if by mutual consent, the men in bine, and grey within sight of those two batteries, leaped to their feet and forgot their own rules in the magnificent struggle of those gallant and well-matches

contestants. They were less than three hundred yards apart, and soon all we could see was the vivid flushing of the fire, through the rising banks of silvery-white powder smoke. But we could hear the crash of the shells and the roar of the guns, and high-above all the shrill yell of the Confederates and the hourse cheer-of

the Yankee gunners. After six or eight minutes, that seemed like so many hours, the fire-slackened; a sudder breeze sent the smoke drifting to the west and then a deep-cheer of exuitation rangiout from the throats of the ten thousand men is blue, who had been eagerly watching the duel. Every Confederate gun was disabled, four of the limbers had blown up, the horses were in ghastly beaps, but still a fewggallant men in grey stood deflantly amid the ruins of their

buttery.

ride back, shook his hand at the Confederates and shouted:

"Set em up on the other ally-damn you!" TOLD BY THOS. L. RUSSELL.

A peculiarity of all soldiers is that they think their own arm of the service the most important, and that its position in battle is ore dangerous and its effect on a contest more decisive than those of the other

I am willing to concede that, by virtue of its numbers, the infantry do more than the cavalry or artillery, but even an infantry man Swan Creek early in the month, and along totgice to the public for the first time and in will, I think, agree that the opportunities for with the wagons was a bright young fellow cavalry than in any other line.

The cavalry in both the Federal and Confederate armies did not suffer from home were twenty troopers of the Seventh Pennsylsiekness, owing to the monotony of their lives; and I think the troopers of the West of these, were searching for fodder over Swan enjoyed more of that variety, that is said to River when they unexpectedly came on four

I belonged to John Morgan's command, and I am willing to bear the charge of vanity

Now, that my memory is stirred to retro spection, I believe I could fill a good-sized book with the reminiscences of individual leads of daring that came under my own would these descriptions be confined to the men who, like myself, were the grey and gave their last efforts to the establishment of Southern republic.

In the spring of 1962, we were in central l'ennessee doing our level best to keep the railroads, leading north, in need of repair, and making it unsafe if not impossible to navigate the Camberland, when we were oined by Captain George St. Leger Grenfel. Grenfel was an Englishman, who had read in his own country of Morgan's exploits, and who determined to come out and join fortunes" Blovall was on him, shouting "surrender!"

er ideal soldier of fortune than this same George St. Leger Grenfel. He had been in the English, Turkish and Chinese service, and a short time before joining us, he had served in South Africa, in the Cape Mounted Rifles. He was captured on our raid into Ohio, got mixed up in the Fort Douglas conspirmey at Chicago, in 1864, was tried and sentenced to the Dry Tortugas for life, and was drowned while trying to escape after the

Being a trained soldier, in the prime of General, Morgan-then a colonel commanda brigade-was giad to meet him, and appointed him his adjutant-general. With a our brigade. His conspicuous courage and seeming indifference to danger, made him a favorite with the troopers of the Blue Grass Country, who at first did not take kindly to the rigid discipline he sought in vain to enorce, or to the arrogant bearing, that might have passed with ordinary enlisted men, but; which would not down with young gentlemen, who outside of matters military, regarded themselves as the peers of his master, the Prince of Wales.

In August, Soptember and October, 1862, we cereback with Brazg in Kentucky, where we d remain but found it too not do so. We Kentuckians were sent here there and everywhere, so that some did not have a chance to visit their friends. In early September we were ordered north to threaten Covington, and make things as unpleasant as possible for the Yankees along the Ohio.

On the way, we struck Cynthians, between Lexington and Covington and here, to our surprise, we tacked up against a lot of Union Kentuckians, under the command of General. Landrum.

We supposed there were only a few companies present and that we could ride over them rough shod, but they turned out to be miters many as ourselves and just'as eager for a fight.

The rattle of musketry always transformed the impassive Colonel into a demon, and the car of artillery intoxicated him, but he never ost his head. I was standing bridle in hand near the Colonel, when our advanco-came lathering back, reporting "Yankees in front till you can't rest!" On the instant, Colonel Grenfel leaped into the saddle, and shouted: Mount men, and follow me!

I obeyed him, supposing the hundreds of sen about would follow our example, but a backward glance, as we neared the enemy's rifle pits, showed there were less than fifty; iders in the charge. We jumped the pits and broke up the men in blue, but they quickly rallied and formed behind us. We dashed on, but it was to find a stronger line in re serve, and artillery to the left.

The enemy was shouting "Surrender!" with uncomplimentary remarks as to our ancestry added, and the only possible avenue of escape was over a high rail fence to the

Again shouting, "Follow me!" Greafs) led is horse at the fence, but it was too high to cap. Quick as a flash, and under a terrific fire, he fring himself from the saddle tore down a pannel and called to us to go through. We were quick to obey and make for our ownlines. The Colonel's horse was killed but when he joined us, he wiped his bald brow Indeed, I doubt if the records of the war and said coolly; "Ah, my lads, that was a desvitish nawsty place!"

TOLD BY MAJOR G. H. FITZGIBEONS. Amongst the guerillas who in '63 and '64 made the Camberland plateau in Tennessee, a could appall men who had participated in jand of desolation and terror, "Colonel Dunk Cooper stands conspicuous. This ruffian was



Southern, it was said, in his sympathies, yet Our men suffered severely, but they brought he never had the manhood to enlist in the back all their guns, and I distinctly recall a Confederate army, and he was quite as ready,

EVOLUTION OF THE TROTTER. ommand at Columbia, Tennessee, determined to use every means inhis power to capture

or kill this Dunk Cooper. A reward was placed on the man's head, and secuting parties, I had command of one, were sent into the mountains to find him, but all without effect Cooper was a hero and ideal to his equally lawless neighbors, and through the information obtained from these and his entire familiarity with every mountain trail, he was enabled to elude pursuit, and to laugh at every step taken for his capture.

Colonel Migner sent a foraging detail to named Stovall a private in the Fiftieth IIlineis Infantry, who had been provided with a good mount for this particular work, There vania with the wagons, and Stovall, with six towards the mountains.

As soon as the men in butternut saw the men in blue, they straightened up, put spurs it may bring on me, by asserting that in no to their horses, and were away at a gallop place and in no army were there soldiers the troopers emptied their earbines, and two who were kept more continually on the move of the guerillas fell, the other two increasing or who did more promiseuous hustling than their speed, and unheeding the cry to surconflor.

"I believe one of those fellows is Dunt Cooper I" shouted Stovall

The fugitives overheard him, for one o bem turned in the saddle and yolled back as notice, during four years of lighting; nor he fired: "Yes, cuss you uns, I'm Dunk Cooper! Follow at your perit!"

> Unheeding this threat, Stovall, who was the best mounted of the party, drew his revolver gave full rein to his horse, and dashed after the two outlews. He seen left his compan ous far behind, but, to use his own language be "wanted Dank Cooper" and didn't care whether be was alone or not. Cooper and his companion dashed up the

ough bed of a creek, but about a mile beyond the point where he was discovered, his horse Before the guerritla could remount Cooper's companion refined in and raised his pistol to fire, but a shot from Stoyall's re-

since have I met a more picturesque, during, volver sent him recling from his horse, and then the young Illinoisian was alone with the desperate outlaw. Cooper tried to get out his pistol, but the

hammer caught in his belt. Then he drew a ong knife and made for his determined one my. He was scarcely two yards away when Stovall fired again, the bullet cutting along the outlaw's scalp and bringing him to the ground. I had come down from the hill with fifty

men to Swan Crock, with the feeling that all the cavalry in the army could not capture life about forty, and full of dash and energy, Dunk Cooper, when I saw young Stovall oming back to the wagon with two prisoners and one of them was the wreten who had led me such a long ride and who kept me awake biltbeard of mediumheight, raw-boned-groy- for many an hour planning his capture. On eyed, strong as a bull and alert as a tiger, this occasion, the gallant young Illinoisian Colonel Grenfel soon made his presence felt in a proved to be the right man in the right place

TOLD BY EUGENE TERY.

as "the Duryoe Znaves," "the Harris Light Cavalry," "Rush's Lancers" and so on, while ien the place. our organizations took the names of places. This is why the lattery, with which I served makes him the most difficult man in the from the first to the last of the civil war, was world to interview on his favorite subject. honor of the town, across the river from New Orleans, where we were recruited, before trail, he is led off, to discuss related matters, draft was heard of in the South or bounty in all intensely interesting to those who can the North.

"Sim" Brown belonged to our battery. When I first set eyes on him he was a man I sat facing him in the parlor of his home, about thirty, full-bearded, stocky built, retinerves as an oyster. Sim spoke but little, possibly because he had nothing to say, bough I am aware that garrulity is not an nds, and no enemies, except the men in e. He did what he was told, never more, never less, and he was never clated by suc case nor depressed by disaster. If he was ever actually frightened, as some of the rest were at times. Sim Brown kept the secret of his weakness tucked up in his own



"HE STILL CLUTCHED THE BRIDLE."

eart and took it with him to the grave, It was our good fortune, though I am sure similar did not so regard it, to be in reserve during much of the campaign from the Wilderness to Richmond; and from my own experi-ence I can say there were times when we were in much more danger, and our loss was heavier than if we had been actively engaged at the front.

It was at Cold Harbor, about an hour before General "Zeb" Stewart was killed, and corps, halted near our battery. There was with him a fine space horse, from which inferred one of the staff had been dismounted Calling Sim Brown, who had been smoking

under a tree, the General pointed to the horse n question, and said:
"Here, my man; held this borse here for

the present."
"Yes, sir," responded Sim, as he took the bridle with one hand and saluted with the We may need him. Don't move from-

ers. You understand?"
"Yes, sir," and Sim took a more secure
old of the bridle. The General and his staff galloped away, nd a few minutes after, we were compelled by the changing lines, as well as by an order from Lac's chief of artillery, General Alexander I think, to move further to the rear. other position three hundred yards back that I thought of him. He had literally con-strued his orders to stay were he was, and cob pipe as placidly as if there were not two. hundred thousand men in a death grapple all

above Sim Brown came crashing down, evi-

After about an hour, he could be seen sit-ting down, as we supposed, to rest, with his back against a tree. It was near sundown when we were ordered back to our former

Robert Bonner Tells How He Became Interested in the Trotting Horse.

He Would not Take Commodore Vanderbilt's Years.-Training and Shoeing as Necessary as Breeding. Betting has not Helped to Improve the Horse. - The Limit of Speed.

Robert Bonner has been so long promin ently before the American public, as a sucessful journalist, publisher and owner and breeder of the most superb trotters in the world, that those not favored by knowing him personally, imagine him to be a very old man. I have found not a few who believe the owner of Sunol and Maud S. to be the son or grandson of the man, who, in the dim and ncertain past, refused to take Commodore Vanderbilt's dust, and who demonstrated that there was a fortune in audacious advertising, if the thing advertised had merit. Born in the north of Ireland in 1824, Mr.

Bonner will be seventy years of ago on the 24th of next April, though he does not look fifty. Pair haired fresh-faced, powerfully built, and under the average height, he looks like a man in the prime of life, and his mind is as keen and his habits as active as they were when, as a type setter of thirty, he struck out to win fame and fortune for himsalf. Good health, good sense, and the poverty, that incites to effort, were his stock in trade. He was handicapped by no small vices. He never used tobacco, nor spirituous liquors, and he never swore, unless very anery, and then he enclosed his expletives in quotation marks, as became an upright pillar of the Presbytarian church.

Since turning over his publishing business to his three sons, about four years ago, Mr. Bonner has devoted his time to the care of his large holdings of real estate, and to the danagement of his extensive breeding farm in West Chester county, about sixteen miles north of New York City. This farm is one of



the show places in that beautiful section We soldiers from the extreme South de Strings of carriages gather there in the ighted in distinctive military names for our summer afternoons, from the beautiful towns organizations. I have noticed that the Fed. and charming villas along the Hudson, and arals whenever they gave a particular name these sight-seers have difficulty in distinto a regiment, it was as a rule, that of a man, "guishing the sturdy owner, in his shirt

Mr. Bonner's abundance of information known as "the Donaldson Cannoneers," in He directs the conversation, and though he sticks to the subject, like a blood-hound to a tion-of the trotter?" repeated Mr. Bonner, as No. 8 West 56th street, New York City, a few ent as the proverbial class, and as devoid of evenings since, "Why, my dear friend, you are asking me for the matter for a large book, instead of material for a limited newsdence of ideas. If he had any secrets, he paper article," and he laughed, in the whole-opt them to himself. He had no warm some boyish way peculiar to himself—after he has dined.

"What do you know about trotting before our time, and when did you become interested in the subject?" I asked.

"Well, there was a great deal of trotting before my time, particularly at agricultural fairs in the spring and fall, and the custom is still kept up, to the never-censing delight; the veterinary surgeon are the men who make of the farmers to whom a three minute horse for mar the trotter. I was not long the owner s a flyer; but as we understand it at present here were no great trotters before I became interested in the subject. Mark you, I do not claim that the change was due to me, though no doubt my efforts, in this direction, had their influence. You must understand that the evolution of the American trotter began at the time, some generations back, when trotting became a national pastime, and the selection of the proper animals began to at tract the attention of breeders. How much advance had been made, you can infer from the fact that up to July 31st, 1856, now less than thirty-eight years ago, there were only nineteen horses, living and dead, that had reached the 2:30 class. A horse that could travel at that guit, at that time, was regarded as a wonder, and the people would crowd to keep good animals in good condition there see his performance at the fair grounds, in was much more needed than the skill to drive a way that made him as great an attraction well. I read up on the anatomy and diseases as a circus, and brought much money to his of the horse, and I soon discovered that owner. To-day, owing to judicious breed- many men, ranking high as writers on this ing, over one thousand horses are brought subject, were mere theorists without any creasing fist that can do 2:30 or better.

fore General "Zeo" Sewart was kined and ing wealth that demanded more good horses, me illustrate this with a case in point, though not actively engaged, we were under a trying fire from overshots. A general of and second, the desire of money-making "You know our famous surgeon, Doctor fieer, Hill" I think, for we belonged to his breeders who were quick to see the profit in Sayers. He is an old and valued friend. great results, without regard to money retively few, they have led the advance.

largely through chance. I had been working pease, for which he prescribed the usual remevery hard, and my health threatened to give dies, but, as he saw no hope of cure, he adway. My doctor advised cessation from vised Doctor Sayars to sell the mare. Now, work and a long trip, but these remedies the animal was, a gift from valued friends, so were not to be thought of. To have left New feeli was out of the question. In his distress, We forgot Sim Brown in the burry and ex. York then, would have meant disaster to my the Doctor, whom I had known since my first stement, and it wasn't till we had taken an publishing business, so as a compromise I child was born, called on me for advice. I York then, would have meant disaster to my the Doctor, whom I had known since my first was advised to buy a horse and drive for a examined the lame foot, and saw there was few hours every day. Now, I have never be- no sign of disease; the injury came from poor there he stood under the trees, with the lieved that the Almighty ever made anything shocing and a defective balance of the hoof. his arm, and smoking his corn- for the use of man that He intended him to That very matter of hoof balance has in it the be satisfied with a poor specimen of. I had material for a half dozen lectures. Well, I this feeling then, and it has remained with took the mare to my own blacksmith and had That part of the field was soon swept by a me, so I bought a good horse, one that would him balance the hoef, and put on the shoes off shots, and the limbs of the trees mether lead the procession nor limp back at under my directions. But excuse me a mothe rear," Mr. Bonner laughed heartily at some | ment." dently without disturbing him. We shouled the rear," Mr. Bonner laughed heartily at some and motioned to him to join us, but if he pleasant recollection, then continued: "There heard, he did not heed us.

Mr. Bonner went into an adjoining room, heard, he did not heed us.

are certain feelings and impulses that are and hyprical heat with a lot of horse heafs." are cortain feelings and impulses that are and hurried back with a lot of horse hoofs, common to all men, and one of these is a coffin bones, articulations, a perfect foot, a strong dislike to take another man's dust, deformed colt's foot, and other objects of No man, who ever held lines over a dash board equine anatomy to illustrate his most intertall sergeant, who sat his horse, with the life could make by it, to rob and murder a blood flowing over his face from a shell straggler in grey as in blue.

Then we discovered that Sim brown face was as placid as of old, and he still clutched the with a faster horse and proceed to give him. Sayer's journal, in which he showed that after wound in the head, and who, as he turned to In March, 1864, Columnet Minner, then in bridle of the uninjured horse. his dust, Commodore Vanderbilt had, at the balancing and shoeing by Mr. Bonner, Althor the

this time, the fastest team in New York, and the lameness gradually disappeared and was he knew how to drive it. Whenever he passed gone at the end of a week, never to return. me, as he was always sure to do, if he came | "This," continued Mr. Bonner, "is but one my way, I imagined there was an expression of many cases where I have known veterinary of lordly superiority and triumph in his eyes surgeons to make a false diagnosis of injury and this stirred up my Scotch-Irish blood at to the hoof or lower leg. Indeed, a poorly the fountain head. I learned there was a balanced hoof may manifest itself far up the phenomenal horse for sale down in Maryland, forearm in the form of splint, or spavin. The Dust.—The Increased Speed in Thirty-eight and keeping my own counsel, I had him want of bulance may be due to the form of tested, and became his owner. One of the hoof growth, but the chances are that it

curve of the read, but I kept in the lead. to get the best results from his investment. His team broke, and then I let my horse out; and he never passed me again, without my they are machine or hard made. In any own consent. He made overtures to buy event, the blacksmith has to reforge them to was not for sale-unless there was a better

borse in sight. As to the strains and the States that produce the best trotters, there is much to say. Some of the best trotters we have, come from Kentucky and California; but the stock that made such trotters possible, all originated in New York State, and largely in Orange county, My brother David, is far better versed in stud books than myself, but there have been certain strains that every one at all familiar with the subject, will recognize as having an all important effect in the evolution of the trotter. Every horseman knows what a grand sire Abdallah was, and the results that followed from his mating with One Eye the famous daughter of Belifounder. Accident as we term it, may have produced Hambletonian but his long line of fine descendants are the

outcome of judicious breeding. Americus. son of Abdallah was one of the most perfect models of the trotting horse. He came from the same part of Orange county as the famous Rysdyk. The Vermont trotter, Black Hawk, stamped his wonderful qualities on horses that have made a mark in all parts of th

country. As to the sections that produce the best horses, it must be confessed that there is something in the air, water and pasture of the famous Blue Grass region of Kentucky that has a mysterious and magical effect or the development of the racer and trotter Conspicuous among the great horse breeders of California was the late Senator Stanford, from whom I purchased Sunot, and with whom I talked much as to the conditions in his State that were of advantage to the higher evolution of the horse. We agreed that the water and grass were no better on the Pacific coast than in a dozen other States, which California beats in horse breeding, so we came to the conclusion that the climate was the great advantage.

Every horse breeder knows that while sleeves, from any one of the army of laborers in the temperature the year round, are not great, and where for nine months every year trotter, is what education is to the child; inthere is but little rain fall. Training to the deed this training is the horses education. and it is absolutely essential to bring out the best that is in him. Then again, horses diffor as much in disposition, temperament, intelligence and capacity for learning, as do ! fellow and understand them. "The Evolu-human beings, The trouble with our schools is that we try to educate all children alike, without regard to capacity or teachability. Trainers like true teachers, and poets, are born not made. Some men have a talent for the business. A few like Marion and Budd Doble have downright genius, but a majority spoil more horses than they help. Why not establish a National Normal training school Well, why not? Since we have so many millions invested in the horse, and he is so essential to agriculture, commerce, and wholesome pleasure, and his use and value are so much enhanced by his education, such a norma

> school might be of great advantage. "Next to the trainer, the blacksmith and of a valuable horse before I learned that to



MAUD S.

out every year to be added to the ever-in- practical knowledge of the horse. What the fingers are to a skilful planist, the foot or "To what do I attribute this? Well, to hoof is to a trotter. No matterwhat the breedmany reasons, but the two that have had the ing or training, if the hoof is notin good congreatest effect, have been first, the increas- dition, everything else goes for nothing. Let

supplying this demand. Piebald horses are Some years ago a few admirers down in very rare, but create a constant market for Richmond, made the Doctor a present of a them and see how they will multiply. Of beautiful blooded mare, carefully trained-I course, there have been a few breeders who dislike that harsh word 'broken'-to harness. took up the cultivation of trotters from their After a year, during which time the Doctor love for the horse and their desire to produce found much pleasure in driving the fine creature, she became lame. A veterinary turns, and while these have been compara- surgeon, a man of superior education, was called in and after an examination of the foot "My own interest in trotters came about he declared it to be a case of navicular dis-

proudest moments of my life was when I first arises from defective shooing. A good blackpulled the lines over that horse's back, and smith is as rare as a good trainer, and when headed for the road, where the old Commo- found he should be made much of. A few of dore had been in the habit of starting the them are original thinkers, but most of them dust at the head of the procession. My heart are imachines. But the man, who is fit to hungered to have him come in sight, and its own a valuable horse, should study this subhunger was soon appeased. He drove up in ject for himself, and be able to supervise a hurry and wheeled out to pass me, as had shooing, and, if need be, to do it himself. A been his custom, but I kept a lee-tle high-bred trotter represents a fair fortune in ahead. A side glance showed me his face the way of investment, and, simply as a matwas red. He whipped up-still on the side ter of business, the owner should know how

"As to shoes, it does not matter whether that horse, but so long as I liked driving, he at them properly to each particular hoof. Of course, I have all my shoes made to order. and constructed with a view to the loot for which it is intended. Aluminum shoes promised well, because they were so makable and light, but it has been found that they wear out too rapidly on our bard roads. am in hopes that some durable alloy of this metal may be found to work. If it were no for our pavements and hard macadamizes roads, we might dispense with shoes to advantage, and I think that for ordinary farm work, shoeing is not necessary.

"I doubt if Sunoi's time 2.10 1-2, as a three year old, on the old regulation track will be beaten for a long time to come. People are apt to think that the recent foats of Directum



and Nancy Hunks entirely due to the horses; When he took up industrials, he was having they are undoubtedly fine animals, but the pneamatic tire sulky and the kite-shaped track are innovations, and we can only estimate the speed of the horses by subjecting them to the conditions under which the standard records were made.

"I have often been asked why I withdraw so many fine animals from the track. Well. the first reason is that I have a constitutional heredity counts for much, training is absohas brought a noble animal and a noble sport lutely necessary to develop the inherent qual. I into disrepute, and ruined thousands of men States, where there is much rain, snow, or the world, but I can ut least be consistent high winds, do not present the advantages with myself. So it seems to be impossible to turns in the market. Connor was one of day for continuous out door exercise, to be found give an exhibition test between fine horses. Gould's trusted brokers. He is to day the without betting, I do not exhibit. During shrewdest manipulator of the market to the great sanitary fair in New York, in 1864, This sell Sage. He is a close iriend of Sage. Commodore Vanderbilt wanted me to trot my and his offices shared somewhat in the wreek the gate money to go to the fair. Helt reason- thrower, to annihilate the famous money ably sure I could beat the commodore, and I hander. Connor made a lot of money will wanted to do it, but I could not race and be consistent. So I said: "I'll do better than He liked the industrial line and followed race, I'll give the mare to the Fair people, to lafter White west under. He will probably be be sold for their benefit. Will you do the heard from again in this connection when the same;" The Commodore kept his herse, times impreand I gave my mare and she brought in John H. Davis A Co., is another banking \$2,000. It comforts me to think that other house that promotes on a large scale. It has

> not think it will ever reach the greatest time | panic began it offered bonds of a Wastern of the race horse. I may not live to see a browery and for the past week or two, the horse trot in two minutes, but I believe there house has been given considerable promiare people living to-day, who will see it, nence in connection with a statement that it After a time distance and endurance will be was backing one of the numerous schemes

sults," + PTP / T EBEN CLAYTON.

A VISIT TO MALIETOA.

A Pen Picture of the King of the Navigator's Inlance.

I was at Samoa a few months ago, and though I had only four hours ashore, for of the arm and the stability of its elientage the steamer I had come down from Hono- Most of the members of the firm are young lulu on was bound for New Zealand, 1 Mr. Monroe, one of the partners, is the chief had my choice to call on Louis Stevenson - factor in the promotion of the projects that with the chance of finding him away from the house undertakes. He is full of activity his home, three miles up the mountain, or and is shrewd and far seeing in his operavisit Maliotoa, who was always home, and tions, graciously ready to receive visitors on the The other side of Davis, and nearer Bread arrival of steamers; so I decided on the way, is the firm of Chrystic & Janney. It has

latter. With a friend I sent my eard into the palace through a stately but very lightly wlad but the vigor and ambition of youth have major dome, who had some knowledge of made them all the more successful. They English. The palace was a circular, conical, are said to be especially sugnerous to their but of larger dimensions than those of the plebian natives, and against the sun, mats rarely full to much their projects to a success of elaborate designs were let down on rolls, ful issue. Chrystie got his training first as Without these mats the palace would have a clerk in the National Park bank and afterbeen a roof on poles.

The King rose to meet us. He is about forty, tall handsome and stately in bearing, and not much darker than many Southern Europeans, picked up a pile of experience as eashier of a He were a military coat and sandals of sea bank that grew up with the country in Colograss, but his finely shaped limbs were hare. | tade. His queen, I believe he has only one wife, came in and a handsomer woman I never met. She was covered with a white motherhubbard, fastened at the waist with a red belt, that served to reveal every curve of the exquisite form. She shook hands with us, and then summoned two girls who procooded to make Kaya for our delectation. Kaya is a native drink made by chewing the root of a species of wild pepper and after Central and State trust companies have all mastication emptying the contents into a dish. When enough is worked over in this way it is strained into another dish and is Probably the success attending these ventures ready to drink. The girls washed their will induce other companies to engage in promouths before beginning, still I could not drink the brew which one of them held to my lips. I tasted it as did my companion, and we agreed that it looked like clam jules and tasted like soap suds.

The King finished the bowl with great relish.

We gave him eigars and through the major domo, he told us he was very fond of Americans, but he did not love Germans,

We left the palace and when the major domo came down the path with a yearning look on his face, we interpreted his interest, and delighted his heart by handing him two new American silver dollars.

WALL STREET GLIMPSES

The Banker-Promoter or the Promoter-Banker -His Usefulness.

New York, March 3,-The banker whoris a promoter, or the promoter who is a banker, chover way you choose to phrace it, is one he features of modern life in and around Whi street. He is the result of the rage for asolidation and combination that has preiled for the past few years. When the inclish capitalist began to lay his hands on merican industries five or six years ago, and buy them up, or "carry them over," as the Britisher calls it, many a Wall airect' banker pricked up his ears. He saw the hance for a new and profitable line of healesa. If there were so many broweries and manufacturing concerns of various sorts in in this country tompting enough to attimet the gold of Great Eritain there ought to be ome left here and there in odd corners that would entice the native and home investor,

Hence arose the banker-promotor, He ffiers from the ordinary promoter who imply hustice around to get ontions on milons of dollars worth of property and yet men't a red cent in his own pocket. He is quite another individual from the seedy citzen, who wears a but of the vintage of 1570, and earries a case left over from a long line of ancestry and position options around niter the more imposing negotiator has abandoned them. The banker that promotes is rich and oputable. He has built up a large and fegitimate trade in the regular way and has thousands of customers who gin their myestng bith upon his recommendations. He olt up industrials, as the stock fishers now all them, because they were new in the flex of business and showed bandsomer resilts in the way of dividends and larger commissions than the old scennifies listed on the stock exhauge. While a number of the enterprise o floated have not turned out as expected, ne majority of them stand on an e-mal footing with railroad, gas and water projects.

S. V. White was one of the first Wall street nen to take up and issue to the public the shares of industrial establishments. He was in his prime when he began and was a mil ionnire; Everybody knows the chemicored arear of the ex-pidar of Henry Ward Becomer's church. He is a millionaire one year and bankrapt the next. The taird year he pays off his debts with interest to date and the fourth year he makes a lucky operalative off and is able to draw enecks for large smars, one of his fortunate years. His success in the new domain of finance was instant and striking. He brought not half a domai comnunies that were well known and whose sesurities the public quickly and engerly subserified for. Had he stuck to the logitimate promoting of such enterprises, he might have avoided the failure that came to him from attempting to corner wheat and bull sugar.

many of his projects was Washington E. Conwhose dingy office on lower Decadesce has

lovers of the borse have followed my example, sold millions of dollars worth of the preferred for the number of professional horsemen are and common stock of industrial concerns very few, compared with the thousands of during the past four or five years. Nearly men who own good herses, and never think pall the undertakings in which Davis was interested have pauned out well. The firm has "There must be a limit to the trotters' eye- not abandoned the department, because it is ution, so far as speed is concerned, but I do altogether too profitable. Just before the developed, and then we shall get the best re- for underground rapid transit here in New York. The firm seems to be cooped up and cramped in its small suite of offices on upper Wall street, but the offices are targe enough

for the conducting of big negotiations. A. M. Kidder Co., is another banking coneern that makes a specialty of promoting, It is situated on Wall street and right next door to Davis. It was rather slow in starting in the fresh financial departure, but its conservative course made it a power when it did begin. The success that growned most of its efforts in this direction showed the standing

acquired an enviable repulation in the promotion field. Both the partners are young, selection of industrial enterprises. They wards while acting in a confidential capacity for the big banking house of Kountra Bros. Janney was with Kountze for awhile and then

Mention might be made of half a domen other banker-promoters. Clarence H. Wildes is a prosperous and popular young Wall street banker who has frequently played solitairs with promotion and flaished the game according to Hoyle every time. Several of the trust companies have ventured upon the promotion sea with more or less success, The Manhattan, Guaranty and Indomnity, taken a hand in floating industrial enterprises, There was a large profit in every transaction, motion when the fruit is once more ripe,

Outside of the regular bankers that under take promotion, there are some representatives of banking houses alread who make it a business. It would hardly do to disense the subject without referring to William Wayne Belvin. He is only about 36 years old, but he began young and hit success soon after he was old enough to vote, He was born in Richmond, Va. He made a fortune in Scattle and on the Pacific coast and then went to London and opened offices. He go in touch with the banker-promoters in Enwith discretion and sagneity many gigantic schemes during these latter days of

promotion.

LAWRENCE S. MOFT.